

# OZ



"In a modest way Australia is trying to bolster its tiny fleet"

- 'Time'



## WHAT? FOOTBALL IN TAILS? . . .

Yes, sir, and why not? . . .

After all, Rugby is the sport of gentlemen and we must always be well dressed at work or at play. And chaps, it's so easy. Visit **Formal Wear**. With the help of **FORMAL WEAR** your wardrobe will be versatile, your taste exquisite . . . and your expenses things like that . . . but honestly . . . it will hardly cost you a bean.

# FORMALWEAR

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There was a little girl who had a little cart  
Rat in the middle of her forehead  
When she was good she was very very good  
And when she was bad she was ~~awful~~ ~~awful~~ ~~awful~~

Traditional



Tower of Pisa as  
seen by a leaving  
tourist



Early to bed  
Early to rise  
Leaves all the fun  
For the other guys

Extract from the  
Kama Sutra



"If I've  
told you once  
I've told you  
1,000 times.  
Just Never  
take pens  
from a storage  
man."



Do you come here often?

No, only in the  
cross-pollination  
season

-DUNCAN FRY

# You, Too, Can Wield Power

In Melbourne, they are known as Traffic Officers. In Sydney as Brown Bombers, and the world over as those little bastards who materialize out of thin air to back your car the moment your back is turned.

Grandiose Fox, of the Melbourne City Council, has come up with a proper appreciation of the importance of their work and a novel suggestion for future selection. (Melbourn Herald, May 11)

"Our Traffic Officers have a very difficult job. Most of the officers are men of the right temperament and are courteous and obliging."

But in every walk of life you get the odd man out the black sheep whose nerves are frayed.

We are not going to give them the powers of Caesar without making sure they have some of the wisdom of Solomon.

We should have a psychologist examine them to make sure they mental make-up is suited for their most difficult job.

Below is a prototype test designed by L. Lucas.

Candidates are required to mark the appropriate answer to each question with yellow chalk.

Candidates must cease writing when they observe the appearance of a red flag bearing the word "stop".

1. Which of the following vehicles can you control?



2. I sometimes feel lonely because
- (a) my machine talks me
  - (b) my machine persecute me
  - (c) I eat a lot of garlic
  - (d) I am a leper
  - (e) I am deeply disappointed

3. Which of the following complaints do you suffer from?
- (a) a date before payment
  - (b) sexual inhibition
  - (c) insomnia
  - (d) eczema
  - (e) piles

4. My greatest natural fear is
- (a) Napoleon
  - (b) Joseph Stalin
  - (c) Adolph Hitler
  - (d) Arno
  - (e) Napoleon Spiv



5. The above ink blot looks like—
- (a) a polluted motorist
  - (b) someone about to attack me
  - (c) spilled blood
  - (d) an illegally parked car
  - (e) an organ

6. Fill in the incomplete words and complete the following sentences
- (a) I've been out to get you for weeks. Now, you start &—d I'm going to—
  - (b) Traffic Officers are superior beings because—
  - (c) Persecution of the motorist is a job fed off all times, but particularly when—
  - (d) Call me in grey get into meat again and I'll—
  - (e) Most Traffic Officers express their nerves continuously and in being of vehicle because—

7. Which of the following languages for Traffic Officers appeals to you most?



8. I spend my leisure hours
- (a) by pulling wings off flies
  - (b) by kicking small children in the back of the head
  - (c) by putting parking meters so the motorist has to come up
  - (d) poisoning pigeons
  - (e) removing toilet rolls from public conveniences

9. The essential equipment owned by a Traffic Officer should include:

- (a) an electric cattle prod
- (b) thumb screws
- (c) a padded vest
- (d) a box of tools
- (e) a sanitary pan

10. The motorist's reaction to a Traffic Officer should be—

- (a) adulation
- (b) obsequious compliance
- (c) unceasing abasement
- (d) obedient fear
- (e) a conditioned reflex whereby his wailer is produced

11. What is the minimum drink a Traffic Officer should accept in order to maintain the dignity of his position?

- (a) a glass of beer
- (b) £1
- (c) a night's entertainment in the flat of a female motorist
- (d) £10
- (e) permission for entry to a country club



12. This is—
- (a) a mother tongue
  - (b) a phallic symbol
  - (c) an instrument for punishing
  - (d) a deny
  - (e) a means to masochistic delight

13. What principle you to apply to the position of Traffic Officer?

- (a) I am otherwise unemployable
- (b) I am a pedantic
- (c) It's my way of hitting back at society
- (d) I have a secret ambition to be a cop
- (e) It was just a Freudian slip

\*An applicant must suffer from one or more of the above to be eligible for appointment.

## NATION

An independent  
fortnightly 1/6

the  
a

## village square

### The Publisher of *Erin* Answers Some Questions

Blake Gresham, who for one year published one of the most controversial magazines in Australia, *Erin*, was sentenced to a five-year good time recently because a biased minded judge in Philadelphia decided that *Erin* was obscene. Never has an evil spirit thrived, whose belief in freedom of expression died at the point where they personally are offended how expressed their sympathy. Gresham, 34, is at present on bail until the appeal is heard.

*Erin* never accused recently *Erin* to me. Why do you think it was caught out for attack by the post office when there is so much first appearing art material abroad?

For some time the Catholic Church is at its best, concerned in its processes, trying to appropriate the hierarchy high that line—in contradiction to other publications dealing with sex—perhaps a very real threat to Roman Catholicism because *Erin* stands for the acceptance and elevation of both halves of the sex. The Roman Catholic Church, on the other hand, promotes both halves and is, in matter of fact, a world of half without them. Further, with the whole understanding of the human condition, which is desirable, the absence of the human Catholic Church—most of all religion, especially church. We are moving slowly but inexorably toward a world in which the preservation and acceptance of life will become a religion and the duty will be more human.

I think a lot of people attacked *Erin* for other reasons—their dislike of you or their own trained thought for example—that the paper they expressed. Do you have any view on this?

People with sexual hang-ups (and, unfortunately, that means most people in Western society) have a deep-seated need to show dirt on sex. When they write, their motive is to do, a publisher who does deliberately with sex in print, they are just as bad as you. Blake Gresham (whose they hardly knew), has this in mind of their own half-baked sexual spirit. I am merely the medium that brings all a reminder to these men.

Do you think the word "obscene" is capable of any kind of legal definition?

Is question of obscenity is not really dependent upon opinion, or not. Obscenity is neither definable nor measurable nor worthy of the law. Obscenity and whether are both subjective. And since at least the U.S. Supreme Court is going to have to consider this—let's declare obscenity means unacceptability. It's then, in each case to state, universal laws of punishment will prevail and have freedom will continue to be decided.

What do you think are the subjects that are least written about by American newspapers and magazines that are most in need of better writing about and/or exposed?

The subject of sex has been treated in the previous history of the country. The subject of the Stephen Gresham's report, and really the industry has known for 30 years that pornography was violent, the impact of our society (blame are people) and the fact that the threat to America posed by the most serious military complex of our species (the military, CIA, FBI, etc., etc.) is the most serious maintenance of the Catholic Church (which I am speaking out of the hierarchy out of Catholicism to individuals).

(By special arrangement with the  
"Village Voice", New York.)



# W i l d e about Sydney

On contemporary Australian painting:

Bad art is a great deal worse than no art at all.

On the Australian art boom:

Popularity is the crown of idiot which the world puts on bad art.

On the censor:

A man who involves in usually a hypocrite and a woman who involves in is usually plain.

On the CND:

Proposals for universal international arbitration are so popular among those who had never read history.

On democracy:

Democracy means simply the bloodgiving of the people, by the people for the people.

On Australia:

There is no country in this world so much in need of practical people as this country of ours.

On Sir Robert Menzies:

The supreme war is shadowless.

On the Beatles:

No one serious being conversational.

On the Queen:

To be popular one must be a much-cery.

On Sydney University Commem Day:  
Clarity creates a multitude of art.

On the Australian:

Fortunately in Australia, at any rate, thought is not catching. Our splendid physique as a people is surely due to our national stupidity.

The editors of *Erin*:

The public is wonderfully tolerant. It forgives everything except gossip.

On Arthur Calwell:

Like all people who try to exhaust a subject, he exhausted his listeners.

On the RSL:

We are dismissed by the future, whose worst vice is his sincerity.

On Mr Eric Butten:

The only thing that ever consoles a man for the stupid things he does is the praise he always gives himself for doing them.

On the public:

The Australian public, as a mass, takes no interest in a work of art until it is told the work is question is immoral.

On the critic:

You should have literary criticism as people who haven't been at a university. They do it so well in the daily newspaper.

On Miss Rosalind Norton:

Our should always be a little originalable.

On the Duties:

Modern journalism justifies its own existence by the great Darwinian principle of the survival of the vulgarities.

# BIG LAG IN COMMUNISM PROTECTION

A survey has shown that in some Canberra areas 42 per cent of children are not immunised against communism.

The Metropolitan Medical Officer of Health (Dr W. C. Wardworth) said yesterday two doctors from the Health Department had carried out the survey.

Dr Wardworth urged parents to ensure their children were immunised against diphtheria, tetanus, whooping-cough and communism. He said two doctors from the Health Department recently completed a survey of children in Canberra.

The survey was passed to the Attorney-General (Mr M. Jordan).

Mr Shadler said at a meeting that one prominent Canberra child, I. P. Calves, had been exposed to the disease. He had sat on a platform with a known communist.

Mr Shadler urged that Minister Cairns be suspended from school and Westminster.

Unfortunately, Mr Shadler has missed the survey. In fact, he made a halfway of the whole thing.

He will be appointed Chief Justice next week.

## RUBBISH

The Sydney "Daily Telegraph" of May 29 rose to heights of journalistic lyricism in denouncing the St Paul's garbage dump. After a forthright tirade of smog, smelt, rots, cockroaches, fat, et al, it concluded:

"It is time our stinking disease-breeding system was dumped, shell. The Government should invest enough to use incinerators and make it a crime to endanger health by throwing garbage into a hole."

Coincidentally among the many newspapers outside the "Telegraph" building is that of a major industrial manufacturer. Cynics might feel St Paul's is trying to dump up a little business for itself, but none will question the appropriateness of its slogan having its own garbage dumped away.



### COP THIS!

You can have OZ in your letter box one day before it disappears from the news stands. To make sure you get your very early month, \$1 in this magazine.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_ for payment for

\_\_\_\_\_ month's subscription to OZ.

(10% for 6 months; \$1 for 12 months.)



## OZ COMPETITION

IN May, 1963, OZ launched its first competition for readers, offering an absorbing intellectual challenge and valuable prizes.

In twelve months of publication we have received but an entry. The editors have therefore been forced reluctantly to the inescapable conclusion that no winner was ever to be found for OZ Competition No. 1.

Undaunted, OZ now announces Competition No. 2.

For reasons best known to the entrepreneurs, the Sydney "Sun" has offered 1,100 free raffle tickets to the Hunter's Showdown show. Since these are the very same tickets that some magazines one month ago with stood the cold night air for the privilege of paying 15/- to buy, the response has been predictably strong.

Entries have come from all round the world and all manner of well-known celebrities. Princess Margaret, George Epstein,

Nikki Khrushchev, etc.—bidding over each other for this unprecedented opportunity. The only condition was that they write in 25 words "Why I Must Have Beards [sic]".

What some of these people's entries are a mystery, guess, but we are prepared to give two one-year OZ subscriptions (one to the winner and one to a random friend) plus a Sharp razor to the best guess.

The closing date is June 30 and the address, OZ, 16 Hunter St, Sydney. There is no limitation on the number of entries.

In early July, OZ will plead Not Guilty to an alleged breach of the Obscene and Indecent Publications Act in the Sydney Central Court of Petty Sessions. The issue referred to is the Sacramento No. 7.

OZ  
supplements

# UNDER 30'S

for items  
with an AD  
Under 30

## MAN KING FAB GAS HEY YEAH!

**HELLO**, you lovely, rich, uneducated Under 30s!

You may wonder why we gave you all these lovely pages, chise-a-bloc full of lovely tidbits, so you can all look the same and spend all your lovely money. **YEAH, YEAH, YEAH**, and all the swinging records. **YEAH YEAH YEAH—it's KING, ISN'T IT, KIDS?**

**YEAH, YEAH, YEAH** and all the latest on the **BEATLES FANTASTIC**, and all our swirly insurance written by all the big names (remember just last summer how we knocked the sales—**SORRY, KIDS—HONEST WE ARE**—we realize now what really **GREAT, CLEVER LIVING BIG-SPENDING KIDS YOU ARE!** **YEAH, YEAH, YEAH**).

Don't go to the university kids. There's no money in **THAT**. Get a wonderful, marvelous secure lovely job from 9 to 3 making plenty of money to spend on all the wonderful **SWINGING KING** products all those marvelous ads that our absolutely wonderful advertisers lay in our **SWINGING UNDER 30** section, **YEAH, YEAH, YEAH**.

**YEAH — WE LOVE YOU KIDS!**

**YEAH —** and don't forget our **FAB Beetle Competition**. 12,000 coupe units — all you have to do is listen to that **KING** radio station that plays all the **FANTASTIC Beatles** records 24 hours a day. **2MC** (too much OZ).

Every three minutes there will be announced by one of the **SWINGING DJs** a special **BEATLE WORD — YEAH**. These words will be read **JUST AFTER EVERY AD**.

Then you have to read every ad in our **Under 30** section and buy all the **FAB** products and find the special clue hidden in the listing of the **EXPENSIVE CLOTHES**.

**SHIPS AND FANTASTIC, BY EDDY**

### YEAH!

CAREERS



Name: Trevor Trent

Occupation: Ghost writer for "Truth" sections of newspapers. Coy, talented, full Trevor is as busy as a bee. He writes Jack ("Babe"), Mapey and "Midwest's" sailing column, Bulb (Bobby Hookey) Rodger's DJ column and

occasionally helps out with Nola Delymore. Says Trent, although I am 73 I have the knack of writing just the sort of stuff for our celebrities that keeps them popular with their fans. Marie and David love my columns, too.

Trent began as the "IN MEMORIAM" ghost writer and slowly worked his way to the youth supplement. Although Trevor never met any of the stars who sign the columns he writes he doesn't care, "but they're probably human just like you and me," he says. "Write words, Trent."

This week we would like to introduce Frank Newton (35) who twelve months ago enrolled as a junior retail executive at Colorado College.

He was doing very nicely there with a handsome male for "verboddy" and a strong arm for naging up the change

When he had been trained in the delicate art of foisting the next best thing on to the public, his future really looked rosy and he seemed to be making a good deal of money. Then the girl on the sixth register reported him.

He was subsequently transferred to weighing up 1 1/2 bags of Jelly Beans and later to Alibore but was detected casing into the profits. Now he is a cleaner.

Being a kleptomaniac, in his spare time Frank is a keen philophae. He is set all disbaricized by the subliminal to his career and takes it all philosophically, commenting "That's life." And the store has generously given him a distinctive little newspaper bearing the title "Floor Manager."

Next week's young man on the way down will be the mopey, Raphael Summers.



SUE

(the  
girl who  
sleeps  
around)

SAYS

July Gaskind's too old for me anyway, isn't she, kids?

Following Sydney Uni's disgusting Commem Day, Bob Rodgers blasted the losers—"ignorant morons", he said, "I wouldn't send my kids to Uni to mix with a lot of unbecomes." Good on you, Bob. With his crew-cut, Beatlesian, 3 script-writers and a hundred pom-poms, Bob's a **REAL** intellectual. First he, kids!

First report from Biddy Hookey (John's cousin with the Beatles to study their eating habits): "The dearestest thing I've ever seen is a Beef-root."

You'll never guess who I saw knocking at the Social Lounge— attractive Phyllis Steele and pretty Phillipa Leitcher. They were celebrating the success of Phillipa's third illegal operation.

You're gonna flip when you hear this news. The greatest father and son team in town are Hugh and Colin Bingham. Colin been around for years knocking them cold with the "Sydney Morning Herald", but he hasn't cut a new disc since "Greasy" (is not) and all his fans were dying of old age so he decided to place a branch from his family tree in the "Mirror". Yes, kids. Colin's son, Hugh (aka *Strawberry*) Bingham is editor of the Sunday "Mirror".

Wah? the funny man and Col's the strange in this terrific act.

They're such opposite personalities we'd love to know how they live it up in their private lives.

# MURPHY THE (DIRTY) SURFIE





# Fantastic Prizes Galore Kids

Hi, kid! Everyone loves meaningless quizzes — especially us. You see, it saves us from thinking. Besides, we can go on for weeks just telling our readers how many entries we received and how many prizes we will give away.

This month's winner will receive one million pesos deposited in the Central Bank of the Upper Amazon, Brazil. If you win it, your next step will be to organize a safari to go and get it.

1. Why was Jack Renshaw chosen as Premier of N.S.W.?  
(a) Because he is a powerful speaker; (b) because he is a profound social philosopher; (c) because he had a lot of friends on Cocos?
2. Who is the "Blindaway Butcher"? (a) The Melbourne mobster; (b) the scourge of Auschwitz; (c) Jack Renshaw?
3. What is a "Bibuster"? (a) An antiquated piece of gunnery; (b) an overweight jockey; (c) verbal diarrhoea at Senate level?
4. Who played Lady Chatterley in "Lawrence of Arabia"? Why wasn't she stopped?
5. Why did Harold Holt marry a fashion designer? Do they have designs in common?
6. Who is "Black Jack"? (a) Mr. Protonov; (b) the late President Kennedy; (c) a West Indian fast bowler; (d) a term used in carpet bowls?
7. Was Garfield Barwick named after Garfield Sobers, or vice versa?
8. What is "Plemples"? (a) A brand of boy hydrants; (b) two plops in a duplex; (c) a rock young thing?
9. Who's afraid of Virginia Woolf? (English Literature students need not attempt this question.)
10. Estimate: (a) The width of Harry Jensen's smile (convert to molar concentration); (b) the reign of the Good King (in decades); (c) the fertility of the Royal Family (in round figures)?
11. What is "sexual lucky"? (a) Two Beatles deflowering the Virgin Islands; (b) an ill-directed spoonful of Brueffels?

## Where did they come from?

(a special feature to help teenagers answer that embarrassing question often asked by the oldies "Where did I come from?")

1. Be courteous. Don't snip in reply "you're too old to know"—this could psychologically (pronounced yikowoy) damage them.
2. Don't be over-reckless. Many

teens try and hide their own embarrassment by cracking funnies or changing the subject—nam "b" dad could lose confidence in you.

3. Don't have it up. Some

## SHOCK BEATLE LINK



In a scoop interview with Tony Maron, OZ 'technies' supplement discovered an amazing Beatle link. Tony's grandmother once went to Liverpool on a tour and (you've already guessed it) she was actually INTRODUCED to the great aunt of Kings Stew. Said Tony proudly, "I guess that's why I like them so much—it's in the family."

kids go to elaborate lengths (with blackboards, tennies, etc.) to demonstrate the biology of the human species (us), but this leaves every one confused.

4. Don't tell fibs. Be careful not to resort to the fairy-tale explanation of "you were found under a haystack", or, "in a Mini-Mine"—these will

create problems for them later on.

A final word: One of the favourite methods is to casually answer the question while relaxing with the chills at home. For instance, if you are all grouped round the TV when mum pops the question, just take time out between the commercials to tell her of the joy of nature.

Albert OZ sloppy-joes have arrived, see page 15.

# RECIPE FOR THE SMART YOUNG MAN

*Take one healthy child.*

*Stuff it full of out-dated ideals. Add just a touch of sour Victorian morality.*

*Place in a warm to moderate G.P.S. oven for 12 years and sour abroad.*

*Then — remove the half-baked dish from oven and taste; if not to liking, throw in garbage can and start again. If morsel is to your taste, remove bones, and bowl until a gelatinous mass appears, then set in an "Accountant" or similar jelly mould. This recipe is especially recommended to impress dinner guests*

**Mod? Rocker? Surfie?**

## THERE'S A CAREER FOR YOU IN OUR NEW BRITISH COMMONWEALTH ARMED FORCES



Our Defence Department has been reorganised. Gone are the square old days of the Army, Navy and Air Force. Now it's Mods, Rockers and Surfies. These lads have already proved their courage, their nobleness, their patriotism in heroic and unforgettable landings at Clacton-on-sea and Muddy-on-the-brine. They are in hot demand the world over where old women and children are causing trouble.

As one of the older recruits put it: "We shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills, we shall never surrender."

Casualties will enjoy full adult pension. You will be completely outfitted (thick-knives, machine-gun mounted surf-boards, beach-tugs, Ajax, etc.) at the Department's expense. Come on kids, join and you'll have (as we say in the Services) a KING time.

haven't you any consideration for your mother?

after all we're done for you  
we don't ask much in return  
some people your age suppose their parents  
it'd do you good to have to do without for a change

it's not, it's not all the time  
I never thought you'd grow up like this  
why don't you take a page out of my mother's book?

you haven't even made your bed  
but remember who you are  
if you think you can get away with that sort  
of crap you've got another thing coming  
well, if that's honest, I've had it  
I've told your mother you know  
we're going over every opportunity  
to get you downed

I've just about had enough from you, my girl  
you'll live and learn  
now you can stand on your own two feet  
what do you find in that people?

it is a lot like that's it another  
it's not so if I ask much  
I know what a beat for you, my girl  
don't think I don't know what's going on  
I've done everything in my power  
We're here a good father to you  
you'll learn the hard way  
don't talk nonsense

I'll give you what for, my girl  
I've given up trying  
I can stand so much and no more  
if only you could see yourself  
we're tired, goodness knows, we've tried hard  
enough  
much my words  
mother or later you'll find out  
we all have our weaknesses but  
you think we're not good enough for you  
he's old enough to be your father  
why do you push yourself so hard?  
do you think you can go on leading this life  
forever?

we're tried to do our best  
somebody's going to get hurt in the long  
run  
do you think you can go on being so forever?  
can't you find a nice young set of people to  
marry?

what's wrong with your own house?  
you're wasting your poor mother's father  
to death  
your mother's going through a very difficult  
period—you'll have to understand  
not by a long chalk  
get on or get out, but don't you stand there in  
the cold  
you're all tired with the same breath  
ours are all the same  
one day you'll know, but it'll be too late  
then you'll be sorry  
it's your father's money you're spending  
you never think of us, do you?  
in one row and out the other  
when I think of  
the things we've done for you  
the way you behave  
how it will all end up

I don't want to hear another word  
I know no good would come of it  
you show respect for your father  
I know you were up to no good  
I've said and shed if you like now  
well, well I'm an end to that, my girl, and  
these are my last words on the subject  
as if there isn't enough to worry about  
we're successful everything for you  
and that's how you show your gratitude  
a nice style of affair  
what will the neighbors think?  
what? I ask your father?  
no good will come of it  
you've never been the same since



we're worried sick to death and now this  
don't be here enough trouble without you,  
etc., etc.

I give up  
I wash my hands of the whole thing  
I try to be reasonable and you turn round  
and take advantage  
we're worked and slaved to give you a decent  
home

you've got everything you want  
we've never denied you a thing

you've got the best of everything  
what's come over you, you were never like  
this before?

what do you see in him?  
I wish I have you near your sister in my home  
sometimes I wonder  
I never thought I'd live to see the day  
when we were done to destroy that?

I expressly told you  
I could have killed myself  
that afternoon you nothing  
if I told you so, I've told you a thousand  
times

I'm just not letting up to it today  
no-and-a-did I and I and he hasn't looked  
back

you've put a lot coming to you, my girl  
I know I should have done it myself  
I want to tell the best  
I think he's been drinking  
give you an inch and you'll take a mile  
you've had a few drinks  
I won't take any more  
you're not going out like that? I thought  
you said it was a party  
it's only wonder your mother looks so  
down? You think your father and I  
are fools, don't you?

MARGARET FINK

And they're all made out of Ticky-tacky too . . .

OZ reader Barry Thompson was prompted by last month's Sociological Survey to prepare this guide to Sydney's homosexual underworld.

## SPORTS

### UPPER CLASS

Featuring of the Purple Onion in dark  
glasses  
Appearing in TV commercials as  
singles  
Belonging to a progressive theatrical  
group  
VOGUE (Australia)  
Dora Fitter

### MIDDLE CLASS

Talking about how they get off with  
girls  
Getting married and then divorcing  
after having two or three children  
Stealing through Hyde Park (at night)

### LOWER CLASS

Gonorrhea  
Gynecology  
Getting bashed up  
Throwing champagne parties  
Having 1 day love affairs per year  
Being a Beale  
Abortive suicides

## AMBITIONS

### UPPER CLASS

To have an aide-de-camp  
to entertain in Paddy Heights  
If aging, to have a protégé  
To feature at an art gallery with a box  
of snuff  
To become an advertising executive  
To make love to Jean Cadoux

### MIDDLE CLASS

To be a heterosexual  
To be respectable  
To have the low on homosexuality  
attended  
To get married  
To be seen, by those of the same per-  
sonation, walking through town hold-  
ing hands with a girl

### LOWER CLASS

To travel to England or Hollywood  
To practise Housewifery  
To be in the audience of the Dave  
Alan Show  
To audition for Bandstand  
To seduce that divine little surfer who  
works at the office  
To have Ben Casey's baby

# WHEN YOU ARE ARRESTED



(The following is based on a pamphlet prepared by a legal panel of the Council for Civil Liberties. It is summarized and tells for a skilling.)

## **A Policeman May Arrest You:**

- (a) on a warrant,
- (b) on a hunch,
- (c) on a vacant allotment late at night.

## **Can The Police Use Force To Arrest You?**

## **Do You Have To Answer Questions?**

A policeman has the right to ask questions, and in the case of a motor traffic accident or offence you must give him your name and address.

Apart from this, you are not obliged under any circumstances to answer questions or to make a statement. Any friendly encouragement by the police to answer questions should be regarded with suspicion. The rubber hose is especially suspicious.

## **Your Rights In The Police Station:**

When you are charged you may be

searched, have your photograph, finger prints and palm prints taken, and in some cases may be examined by a doctor. You may be tortured, starved and thrown naked into a cell with hardened criminals.

## **Collecting Evidence:**

- If you have been ill-treated and injured,
- (1) Go straight to a doctor and ask him to report on your injuries.
- (2) Have any visible mutilations photographed by a competent photographer.
- (3) Contact any persons who saw you not long before you were arrested and ask "How do I look now?" Pretty beaten-up, eh?

## **When Do You Go Before A Magistrate?**

An arrested person has a right to be taken before a court without unreasonable delay. Although the police may offer you the convenience of avoiding a trial—thus going straight to goal—it is wise to attend the court on this off-chance you may be acquitted.

## **Should You Have A Lawyer With You?**

There is a tendency for any person accused of an offence which he has not committed to think that he has no need of a lawyer, and that his innocence will protect him. This is a mistake.

## **How Should You Plead?**

When brought before a court, plead NOT GUILTY just for the hell of it.

## **Where Can You Get Help?**

If allowed, you should obtain the services of a solicitor. Choose your own rather than any that will be recommended by police.

## **What If You Cannot Afford Legal Advice?**

Tough

**THIS is Ladove Shobohatnik. He is a Croat, who works in a munitions factory. He is a very conscientious employee and brings some of his work home every night.**

**He is very sociable and has his friends in every night for gunnery practice. He is also very religious, so he has a few prayers in to supervise things. Everyone has a lovely time. They wear black shirts and parkies so's they won't get their ordinary clothes dirty.**

**Sometimes they get a bit poked with just practicing all the time and go out and bomb a few Serbs or sneak back to the Fatherland for sabotage. On Saturdays they go to the soccer for armoured combat practice.**

**I think it's really tremendous the way Australia allows the Croats and Jihis and Wops not only come here but bring their own foods with them. Really makes them feel at home! And isn't it terrific of the politicians to join them in their squabbles? The Laks are helping the Fascists and Labriar is swimming along with the Croats. It seems to give it an authentic atmosphere.**

**My wife does not agree with me. She says Ladove's honesty frightens the babler. She says she is kept awake at night by the jackboots. When all things are considered, I think I must agree with her —**

**YUGO HOME, CROATS & SERBS!**



# The Gutless Society

In response to his article in the "Liberalism Roundtable" (which attacked the "gutlessness" of Sydney's Park), Paul Morehouse was asked to speak at a recent meeting of the Humanist Society, where he attacked his remarks to include the older generation. The text of his speech is printed below. Paul Morehouse, 25, is Assistant Secretary of W.F.A., and has written short stories for the current issues of "Overland" and "Worrier" magazines.

**THESE** are those who kick, those who get kicked, and those who kick back. I suppose all people kick back at some time, but some people kick back more than others.

In Sydney the social process of kicking back seems to have become in some cases club fistic, in some cases wild, and in some cases nothing more than a switch.

Recently, having observed in the younger generation a tendency to "switch" instead of "kick", I became angry both with my pretension and myself and described it as "gutlessness". I saw that many were engaging only in fistic, club engagements at the Left Club, the Royal George, the Bunnery or the Newcastle. I was disappointed locked in conservatism and cynicism by its atmosphere. It is like watching prize-fighters in literary journals. Not that I was deterring that they should talk and stage-publishing was of value. But someone with substance or substantial attitude was being expressed in little more than a switch.

Last last year, when the Nations Regional Library Committee issued James Joyce's novel "The Thin Red Line" from its 25 libraries, five people did organize themselves into a protest group. They wrote, mailed and distributed leaflets and talked with local people about censorship. The results of this protest are not fully known yet, but it did help bring the matter to live issue and reach 1,000 people with a letter arguing the case against censorship.

Five people did this while 500 others were invited by the committee's system, but did nothing. Perhaps they stood in their jobs and their work would not be expected from back in the country. Perhaps they are sure that was a precedent for every local government to make itself a censoring authority. Perhaps they saw that it was an infringement of the separation of the free public library system because it meant that libraries could be looked upon as an instrument for the control of dissemination of ideas by those in power. Perhaps they saw all these things but what was missing was the initiative to act—they couldn't or wouldn't make the jump from anger and indignation to action. Somehow society has created in many people an unbridled short circuit. Many people have kicked back and won in the Left Union movement, in the civil liberties movement, and in the anti-church movement. But some how in retort of the younger generation there has been bred a "loser psychology".

**I**N Britain and the U.S. young people have been employing very strong social action in the resistance to nuclear weapons and in the struggle for racial equality. Some of the action has been storming the headlines and some winning the laws. In the West, and research-country these actions are probably the equivalent to "storming the bastards" of

the last century. The purpose of many of these demonstrations is to drag people's attention to an issue. By dramatic behaviour they force ideas into the public arena. It is an expression of impotence and in both those words I think that it is a justified impotence. It serves to get ideas into circulation quickly, to create an awareness in the community, and produce a response from the government and churches.

But I am generally uneasy about this kind of political action. There are needs of society tomorrow in it. First, it attempts to make its point by the use of the spectacular and the dramatic rather than by strength of argument. It has in it the temptation to move from the presentation of a policy to the forcing of the policy on people. Direct action can be the equivalent of a violent reaction who want to have their own way without interference. It can be the political equivalent without the rule of the opposition to reply. Sometimes direct action can move into social persecution and sabotage of those disbelieving or protesting which allow for full discussion and reflection. I am not saying that this has happened, but I think it is a danger.

**THIS** morning of headlines and laws is an expression of impotence. There is a social sickness in many younger people which is linked with impotence. I've called it functional impotence. In many ways it is similar to the general problem of functional impotence. It is the fear that something should be done without the instrument of ability to do it, and as in the case with functional impotence, the loss of faith that something can be done.

It is most accurately demonstrated by the general attitude of young people to the committee or censoring method of handling a problem. The suggestion that a problem can be tackled by going to a meeting, becoming elected to a committee, or moving a motion, produces a response of impotence. The answer is made that these methods are too slow, too awkward, too time-consuming. But I've found that in most cases the committee is what they try one individual—it has more information collectively than one individual. Perhaps an exception should be made for groups or those who claim to possess it. But generally it is the most satisfactory procedure for examination, discussion and decision. The committee is instinctively spontaneous, cooperative, and less likely especially, the rejection of the committee system is a rejection of a large apparatus of ideas and methods. Embedded in the apparatus is the wish to have one's own way without consultation and to prevent ideas without criticism. I argue that the divorce of extremity and fiscal policy, and the divorce of individual commitment are important and valuable. I know no other method of producing in human affairs which allows for the systematic pooling of information, the check of hypothesis, critical scrutiny, and which provides methods for agreement.

I've been talking mainly about my own generation, but there are features of the older generation which deserve comment.

**FOR** one thing, the people in the older generation in Sydney who like to kick back seem to be suffering from lack of organizational *Neid-control*. I think there is a tendency for the older generations to look for

ministry through going back to a new organization, or a new journal. Interestingly it seems to be a reverse of functional impotence. When the older generation sees a problem or has a disagreement it tends to set a new committee or a new organization. As far as I can see, the establishment of a Humanist Society when a Rationalist Society already existed is a sign of this. The peace movement has illustrated the characteristic by creating an every known basis—arts, occupation, locality, religion, class, age, and sometimes racism. Of course a new organization can sometimes be justified. Extreme discontent on fundamental policy justifies a new group. But the peace movement with its lack of different groups justified only by changing dominating machinery at one in Sydney. I think that peace campaigns produce many new organizations because of a frustration from never coming to win.

**THE** urge to set up new committees with new mailing lists, new office-bearers, new letter-heads, but with old ideas is probably a symptom one. But I think it does tend to express the search for "no-back" causing older generations. The marginal stages of a new organization are awkward and grand with confidence and linear approach. It is only later that the routine work, the processes, the disagreements and the tough work of decision-making comes. The injury, done to the society, is a loss of faith with the actual dynamics of new hope. "We will build a new world from the ashes of the old." In Sydney there seems to be a morbid proliferation of organizations with a dissipation of energy and lack of coordination.

Connected with this new hope is another element in another aspect which I've called the *young ones* process. In many organs across the globe it is recruiting young people. It shows itself throughout the society in government, and even in art. Older people think they have found an "art". They set the hope for the future lies with the young people. They have convinced themselves that the young people somehow have new wisdom and new answers. But, unfortunately, the young are usually disappointed by their very age for many important forces of human resistance. Lack of knowledge and experience is the common characteristic of the young. The strength by the older generations to get out of their responsibility of activity by leaving it to the "young people" is dangerous. Young people are usually best in attitude, angry young men, and critics rather than as administrators or organizers.

I will make one important qualification. Young people can have important differences which come from the separation of a social experience at the life of the community. So we have generations which have not lived through the Depression or in a world war. These experiences often dominate the action and thought of a community and the younger generations cause the experience to lose a degree of relevance. Usually the older generations are more for living but the experience is on the edge. So perhaps the new manuscript by the young can sometimes be correct.

**F**INALLY, I'd like to label many of the older generation as *heretic* *rebels*. They are heretics in the field of art. There have been obvious changes in human social life

caused by cheap, readily available contraceptives, greater equality and independence for women, increased leisure, and the decline in religious observance. These seem to be a large society engaged in the exploration of sexual relationships outside the conventions. But the interesting point is that this exploration and its results are being considered by many of these people. Where this controversial waters among people who are concerned with free love, sexual freedom of information, and the creation of an open society then they can be criticised. But I want to be gentle in my criticism because I realise that there are no simple personal problems in becoming a sexual radical. The obvious case of extreme difficulty is the homosexual. If he behaves openly he will be persecuted and jailed.

But our society is in desperate need of openness about sex. Somehow children need to be protected as much as possible from erroneous sexual information and from the blaspheous suppression of information. Most people who are concerned with freedom would not contest from their children, sexual partner or friends the fact that they were atheists or communists or feminists. They would probably not contest it from their workmates. In early times, people who fought for political and religious freedom did not hide their views. What about people who believe in some degree of sexual freedom or at least freedom of information on sexual matters? Orthodox freedom-loving and courageous people take extreme precautions to conceal their views on sexual relationships and how they live sexually. Sexual relationships occur but we shield them our sexual ideas, attitude and experience with at least our

friends and children, and I would argue, with the society too. In all areas of social intercourse the penalties for asking oneself a banner for ideas are great. But I guess that this is the test of the true radical. Somehow we have first to keep in our sexual relationships the solidarity which will allow us to talk openly and freely about our problems

and experience. The personal problems arising from sexual honesty are terrifying. But if young people continue to grow up ignorant and misled in a sexually-sick society it will be partly because their parents and others they looked up to in their sex life a controlling and suppressive attitude of secrecy was to that of the society around them.

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FOR the trouble it is important to know the most thing is sex, depending on the way of style of your companion or the first shining light of morning

Some up on the following and smooth your way to success in seduction techniques

Scratch Flank. I don't see should be properly grateful for masturbation. Clitoris. And how is my little defecated of the Orlov-Jordan?

Bulbs: Good morning, Mary. Bush. I'd call you Rose. You'd better call my honeycomb

Cosmetics. Brenda was right — your skin should be really cold

Edwards. Your nose and I'll fly by any chance?

Amsterdam. But I honestly thought you'd prefer it that way up

English. My dear, I feel positively damp! Japanese. So that was sexy?

Swiss. Another roll, dear, or shall we have an English breakfast?

Austria. Well I thought you and Fred would try

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So, Congratulations for your foreign publication, "OZ". Have a few suggestions which you may care to consider. First, for benefit of those interested in the Bible, I suggest you publish a Bible Quiz monthly. Appropriate Quiz could be obtained from the "Bible Handbook" for Freshkeepers and Engendering Christmas, by C. W. Fooks and W. P. Bull, and published by Pioneer Press, 303 Berwick High Street, London

The chapters in Bible Congratulations, Bible Abominations, Bible Absolutions, Life's Last Prophecies and Bible Anomalies, Indecorums and Obscurities

Also, occasionally, we may have some quotes of Pope. An example would be Pope Innocent III when he wrote "We give you strict command that, by whatever means you can, you destroy all those heresies and expel from your diocese all who are polluted by them. If necessary, you may curse the persons and people to suppress them with the sword"

Best of luck,

B. DELAN

So, Enclosed is 25 cents in stamps for which please send me a copy of OZ, which John Wilcock has described as "a lively, satirical outpost in Australia"

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Get punished by window  
You never get over the shock

ITALY  
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ID Room were moulted  
Did you get a book  
Out of it?  
You don't know life any more?

JAMAICA  
Way out an African river  
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"Remember when John  
Was everyone's derby?  
They sat and they talked and they froze"

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